



VOL. 4

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JOB WORK. At the office of this Paper may be obtained to order and at short notice.

Pamphlets, Circulars, Programmes, Bill-Heads, Business Cards, Wedding Cards, Visiting Cards, Shipping Tags, Posters, Tickets, &c., &c., &c.

CHARGES REASONABLE. GILBERT'S LANE DYE WORKS, ST. JOHN, N. B.

VINCENT & McFATE, PARADISE ROW, ST. JOHN, N. B.

LARRIGAN'S AND SHOE PACS. And believing this stock to be far superior to any imported from the United States, we guarantee all our customers a Superior article at a CHEAPER RATE than any manufacturer in the Dominion of Canada.

GLASS! GLASS! 1000 Boxes Glass, in all sizes, at cheap rates.

Paper Hangings of all kinds, WHOLESALE and RETAIL.

LAWYERS' BLANKS! A LARGE STOCK ON HAND AT THE "MONITOR" OFFICE.

MAGISTRATES' BLANKS! 25 Cts. per Quire.

Shipping Tags! A large stock on hand.

Hymns for Social Service. 1.00 per hundred. Send for sample copy.

New Advertisements.

Windsor & Annapolis Railway. WINTER ARRANGEMENT. COMMENCING Tuesday, 12th of Dec. 1876.

HALIFAX TO ST. JOHN.

Table with columns: STATIONS, Exp., Pass, Pass, and Exp., Frgt. Frgt. It lists train schedules between Halifax and St. John.

ST. JOHN TO HALIFAX.

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Trains carrying Passengers and Freight between Annapolis and Halifax run Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday only.

Two Trips a Week.

STEAMER "SCUD" For Digby and Annapolis.

Connecting with the Windsor and Annapolis Railway for Kentville, Wolfville, Windsor and Halifax with Stages for Liverpool and Yarmouth, N. S.

Until further notice, Steamer "SCUD" will run every Wednesday and Saturday morning, at 8 o'clock, returning same day, connecting at Annapolis with Express Trains for and from FARE—St. John to Halifax, 1st class, \$3.00; do do do, 2nd class, 2.00; do do do, 3rd class, 1.50; do do do, 4th class, 1.00.

AT THE BEE-HIVE! Will be found the usual variety of CLOTHES, TWEEDS, COATINGS, &c., For Spring and Summer Wear.

STEAMER EMPRESS WINDSOR & ANNAPOLIS RAILWAY.

Agents, 39 Dock Street.

ADAM YOUNG.

39, 40, & 42 WATER ST. and 143 Prince William St. John, N. B.

Cooking, Hall and Parlor Stoves, Ranges, Furnaces, &c. Marbleized Slate Mantle Pieces.

Register Grates. A large assortment of the above Goods always on hand, at the lowest possible prices.

W. H. OLIVE, Custom House, Forwarding, COMMISSION.

GEORGE WHITMAN, Auctioneer & Real Estate Agent, Round Hill, Annapolis, N. S.

J. B. Mills, Barrister, &c., &c., Bona Vista House, ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, N. S.

MORSE & PARKER, Barristers-at-Law, Solicitors, Conveyancers, REAL ESTATE AGENTS, ETC.

ROYAL HOTEL. (Formerly STUBBS) 146 PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, St. John, N. B.

WILLIAM HILLMAN, Silver and Brass Pater, ELECTOR PLATER.

Great Bargains in DRESS GOODS.

MONUMENTS, GRAVE-STONES, TABLE TOPS, &c.

June Importation. Checked Dress Goods; Black Silk Fringes; Seal Brown, Cream and Eclair Silks; Nottingham Lace Curtains; Eclair Lace; Neck Frillings; Eclair Net; all kinds; Brown Hollands; Irish Linens; Cream Damask; Linen Tea Doyles; Ladies' Linen Collars and Cuffs; Sewing Machines; Black Trimming Velvets; Mantle Velvets; Mattalase Collars; Mattalase Braids; Black Dress Buttons; Gentlemen's Linen Collars; Cases; Mustard, Spices, &c.; Navy and Cuff; Ladies' Josephine and Cuff Kid Gloves; Hyde Park Wraps, for Girls; Crum Cloths; Gentlemen's French Kid Gloves; New Plain Prints.

200 PACKAGES LONDON CONGOU TEA; 4 bags Ceylon Coffee; 75 boxes Corn Starch; 20 boxes Diamond Glass Starch; 40 boxes Colman's Starch; 2 cases Nixey's Black Lead; 1 case Shop Twine; 15 White Lead; 2 tons Colored Paints; 6 cases Preserved Milk; 10 lbs. Currants; 100 lbs. Raisins; 50 lbs. American Refined Sugar. For sale at lowest market rates by GEO. S. DEFOREST, 11 South Wharf, St. John, N. B., May 2, '76

Manchester, Robertson & Allison, 27 King Street, St. John, N. B.

Just Received. 1 BEL SCOTCH SNUFF; 1 SIMPSON'S CATTLE SPICE; 1 POWDERED TURMERIC; BORAX, SALTPETRE; Ayle's Hair Vigor; Wilber's Cod Liver Oil and Lime; Kiddie's Lard; C. Brown's Chlorodyne; Essential Oil of Orange, very fine, Essential Oil of Bergamot. For sale by J. CHALONER, Cor. King and Gorman Street, St. John, N. B., May, '76.

NOTICE. All parties having any legal demands against the Estate of the late Albert Stuart Dearborn, will please present the same duly attested in either of the Executors within 12 months. All parties indebted to the Estate are requested to make immediate payment.

THE PAPER OF THE PEOPLE.

L. H. DEVEBER & SONS.

Wholesale Merchants, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Dry Goods Department. 93 & 95 PRINCE WILLIAM ST. Keep constantly on hand a large stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, from the English Markets, suitable for the Wholesale Trade.

AMERICAN GOODS. such as Frills, Grey & White Cottons, Cotton Flannels, and Roll Linings, sold by the case or quantity.

GROCEARY DEPARTMENT. 34 & 36 Water St. A full stock kept constantly on hand, of Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Tobacco, Rice, Soda, Cream Tartar, Nuts, and an assortment of Spices, for sale in bulk at the lowest prices.

Just Opened! Moir's Musical Warehouse, WILMOT, ANNAPOLIS CO., N. S.

PIANO FORTES AND ORGANS. Also, second-hand do. Expected by next Steamer a supply of PIANO FORTES from the celebrated firm of Smith, Bro. & Co., of Liverpool, G. B. Also, Fisher Piano Fortes.

MacFarlane & Adams Forwarding & Commission MERCHANTS.

Canada Paper Co. HALIFAX, N. S.

BARNES, KERR & CO. INVITE special attention to their large and varied stock of STAPLE GOODS and General House Furnishings—Sheetings, damasks, and repps in silk and worsted, table covers and cloths, and a large assortment of dress materials, ladies' fancy costumes, black and colored silks, tulle, and satins, umbrellas, parasols, jet and silk buttons, trimmings, &c. &c. 3 and 4 Market Square, St. John N. B.

THE BANKRUPT STOCK! Estate of Lansdowne & Martin. HAVING been purchased by MAGEE BROTHERS is now being sold.

BANKRUPT PRICES! IMPERIAL BUILDINGS, Cor. King & Prince William Sts.

CHEAP DRY GOODS. MAGEE BROTHERS. St. John, N. B., May 1st, 1876.

ELM HOUSE. MRS. DANIEL STARRATT (Formerly of the American House) has removed to the premises formerly occupied by Wesley Whitney, and is now prepared to accommodate Transient or Permanent Boarders as heretofore.

GOOD STABLE FOR HORSES. MRS. DANIEL STARRATT. Lawrencetown, Sept. 12th '76. 3m n23

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Original Poetry.

LOVE TO EARTH IN HEAVEN. LINES BY THE LATE REV. T. H. DAVIS.

When I've become immortal And do my Eden gain, Let none be mournful heeded A View of Earth retain.

O when my life is ended O when my life is ended O when my life is ended

O when on earth my striving For Jesus' cause may cease, My soul be then deriving By me a sacred peace,

Midst Heaven's deep solemn feeling I would earth's welfare know, And bid my soul be led to heaven

Select Literature. Joshua's Courtship.

Did you ever see a bashful man? If you have, then you have seen the most awkward creature among human beings.

My friend, Joshua Wheat, was one of this unfortunate class of people. I say unfortunate, because I say that I would have been glad to see him married.

Two Sundays passed and Joshua never came near her; and on Monday following, Mary put on her bonnet and shawl and went over to his house, for the ostensible purpose of having a gossip with old Mrs. Wheat.

Much to her disappointment Joshua was not at home, though she saw a coal-tin entered the room, which she shrewdly conjectured belonged to him.

She accordingly passed out the back way. As she was going through the garden she caught a glimpse of Joshua in an adjoining orchard, walking drowsily among the trees laden with their delicate fruit, and looking as though he hadn't a friend in the world.

He started and colored, as his eye fell upon Mary. "Why, Mr. Wheat," she exclaimed in a tone of surprise, "who would have thought of finding you here? Why I haven't seen you for some time. Have you been sick?"

"Yes—no that is I haven't been very well, lately," stammered poor Joshua, looking in a nervous way at the ground.

"What a beautiful situation," she resumed after a pause, looking admiringly at the well-cultivated farm. "There is one thing only wanted to make you comfortable," she added, "and that is a wife. What in the world is the reason you don't get married?"

"I—really don't know," he gasped; "there—there won't anybody have me." "Fiddlesticks!" was the laughing rejoinder; "I know you better than that. There are plenty that would, if you only take the trouble to ask them. I know of one at least," she added, in a lower tone.

"No, but really do you," inquired Joshua earnestly. "Who can it be?" and growing indignant at either his stupidity or want of courage to take advantage of the opportunity she gave him she remained silent.

"What a singular looking apple that is that you hold in your hand!" he remarked at last, breaking the embarrassing silence that ensued.

"Yes," returned Joshua. "It's a kind I grafted last year, and the only one that came to perfection. Won't you have it, Miss Mary?" he added, looking at her timidly.

"Will I have you, Joshua? Of course I will," said Mary with the most innocent and demure expression.

Joshua was thunderstruck, scarcely daring to believe his ears.

HOW IT CHANCED.

BY H. F. G.

I folded the letter, and instinctively glanced down where Bessie stood sprinkling her plants.

She was bending it, and over a rose-bush freighted with snowy buds I noticed her passionately kissing me, as though I were a flower.

"Not strange, for by the table sat Bessie; her blue eyes closed, her lips pressing passionately kisses upon the rose-buds she held in her hand."

"It was a queer I inquired, or a bit of sentimentalism Bessie chance to indulge in?" "The words were not peculiarly second so incongruous with Bessie that, involuntarily, I smiled."

Walking on, still pondering the summer-house tableau, I was startled by a voice: "Marjorie, I must bid you good-by. I am going away!"

"The tone was a prelude; a preparation for the face into which I looked—white, set with an anxious, troubled frown."

"Marjorie," he repeated, "I am going away. Probably never to return."

"But surprise me! He speaks like a man who is not going to return. A pause; a warm clasp; then I stood alone upon the lawn."

Later, speculating in my own room, Bessie came.

"I've been thinking how much better suited we are, every way! and I'm sure this will all work right. You know what ever is, best, Marjorie."

"Three months later was the wedding-blossoms in Bessie's braids, and the bridegroom waiting below was Iod."

"The same morning a letter was handed me—an epistle concluding thus: 'I thought far land. Will you not accept my letters, and grant an occasional return?'"

"I scarce expected a second letter, and that with the news of Bessie's marriage his interest would cease. But one evening Mrs. Iod's billiard came up the path with my mail."

"I did not know you corresponded with Bessie, Marjorie. You're forever doing all sorts of benevolent deeds, and laughingly she walked away."

"But that was some months ago. The little woman on the terrace was a widow now, and I wondered as to the end of it. 'Wouldn't be anght to her news I held?'"

"I recalled her words; 'It is easier to get love than to forget it.' Perhaps that was more depth to Bessie than I thought—perhaps she was a martyr to over-willfulness and pride."

"If so, what sequel? The old roses were dead, but the new ones bloomed fresh and beautiful, upon the bush. Might not one gaze thereon for their frailty, and build as fond a hope?"

"Perhaps," I answered, "is best, Marjorie. I went out upon the porch. She had finished her sprinkling, and sat on the steps, intent on a bouquet."

"Bessie," I said, "Rushby Applegate is coming home. She discarded a poor leaf, adjusted a perfect one in its place, and asked, quietly: 'Single, Marjorie?'"

"I presume so, yes." "That night, in our joint-chamber, Bessie evidently fancied I was asleep."

"Of course I shall be Mrs. Rushby Applegate, she mused. 'He will be quite a respectable personage, rid of his Chinese notion and settled quietly at home. Of course I know why he is coming, and why he has been writing to Marjorie all this time.'"

"The words seemed a reality, sharp, sure. What a delusion I had been fostering these months!"

"Out on the greenward he had said, 'Probably never to return.' And that intent he had kept faithfully till now. Pato turning, he was coming home."

"What mattered it? But for a few letters, his wife would be as it was."

"The summer deepened, the buds bloomed fewer and fewer upon the rose-bush. (Continued on fourth page.)"

Are you in earnest, Mary?

"Are you in earnest, Mary?" he inquired looking anxiously in her face.

"To be such an am," she returned, "and we'll be married next Christmas."

Unable to contain himself, Joshua immediately threw his arm around Mary, and ratified the heretofore, a kiss, at which her performance Mary manifested not the slightest objection or displeasure."

"On the following Christmas there was a merry wedding at Squire Dearborn's, and which our friends, Joshua and Mary were the chief actors."

"And now, the staid dignified-looking man, who was into church with such an important air, with his wife on one side, and their little boy on the other, would hardly be recognized as that blundering awkward fellow, Joshua Wheat."

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